



PARODY ON PADDLE YOUR OWN CANOE

I've drunk away my precious time,
Since the year of sixty-two,
And since that time in many a clime,
Of spruce I've had a few,
With pet companions once my boys,
We formed a jolly crew,
Now from that mob so help my bob,
I've lately bid adieu.

CHORUS

Then love your children as yourself, and
To your wife be kind and true
And never sit down with a landlord's
frown.

For he is no friend to you,
I had no wife to comfort my life
My beard was like a yew,
In rags and dirt with an old black shirt
Of friends I had but a few;
I once did wear I do declare,
One stocking a clog and shoe,
The tail of my coat was hanging
out.

And plainly seen to view,
On Saturday night when work was done,
To the ale-house they went,
My family did starve at home,
While I my wages spent,
put the tenn into my mouth
It stole away my brain,
The landlord kick'd me out of doors.
But I never went in again

since did fear as you shall hear,
Each bobby dressed in blue,
many a jail I did bewail,
That made me sadly rue,
With kicks and blows and drunken face,
I once had many a do,
With cards & dice & ever vice
Of games I've had a few,

when the landlord got my wages,
My children wanted bread,
But since this system I engage'd
They are clothed well and fed
My wife and children bless the day?
I join'd the temperance train
But now I am a steady man,
And I'll never get drunk again

I've sold my life and
Of children I've
In cards and dice
For ever I've
You drunks do
You'll find me
my coat is small but
Just keep the sun
Farewell to the law
Farewell black eyes
Farewell head aches
Bright spruce
Now I am a sob
And I'll never get

